all sorts of complications, breaking of threads,
snarls and tangles in the warp, flying of shuttles
helter-skelter out of the loom; in one word, a
total mess of the whole business.

just about this time, while I was getting
all this trouble in my work and did not know
what to do to get rid of it, a new kind of work
was introduced into our asylum. Formerly i|
used to be the practice there, to buy from the
market the palm-leaf mats that the patients were
given to use for their beds. It was now ordered
that some amongst the working lunatics mus!
themselves prepare the whole quantity required
for use in the asylum, instead of having their
bought ready-made. I, however, did not ai
first like the idea of leaving my work in the
weaving shed and going in for mat-making, a*
I was not at all acquainted with the kind of worl
required of me there, and so preferred the on<
bird in hand to the two in the bush/* Wht
wants to enter the unknown, if he can rnanag
to keep himself within the limits of the known
But presently things began to take such a ba<

turn that I had no other course left but to thin
of some other occupation, letting my favourif
work to take care of itself. Fortunately fc